
Title: The First Dragonmaster

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Long ago when the
lands of Sosaria were
still one realm there
was a fearless
shepherd named
Gabriel. From the day
he first ventured
forth upon the land

Gabriel set out to be
the most skilled tamer
of beasts known.

With steely
determination he set
out into the
wilderness in search

of beasts that he
could practice his
skills on. The young
shepherd figured that
if he started with
more small, docile
creatures he could
learn the art of

reading the animals
and in time move on
to more powerful
beasts.

Armed only with his
trusty shepherds crook
Gabriel set out into

the woods to live with
the animals he sought
to master. He started
at first with bunnies
and dogs. When he
found these creatures
too easy to tame he
started to move on to

other more dangerous
beasts.

Day and night the
young shepherd
travelled the lands
searching for ever
more dangerous

creatures to tame.

Although he tried to
stay deep in the
wilderness there were
many times that
Gabriel was attacked
by brigands or worse

creatures. Sometimes
he was able to return
and obtain his
belongings but many
times he could not.

Even the very
creatures that Gabriel

sought to befriend
would at times turn
upon him. Though he was
fleet of foot there were
times he met his
demise to the very
animals he sought to
befriend. Still even

being attacked by
those he sought as
friends was not a
deterrent for the
aspiring shepherd.

As the days passed
Gabriel's skill at

befriending the beasts
grew. There were
many times when he
was able to soundly
trounce a rogue with
his increasingly
powerful beast friends.
Then came the day

when he finally felt
ready to attempt to
tame the most
ferocious beast in

Brittania: the dragon.

With unflinching
determination Gabriel
set out into the den
of the enormous fire
breathing beast. He
knew he was likely
to suffer great pain
and die many times
but that did not stop
him. Slowly he
approached the
enormous beast and
attempted his skill.
Within seconds the
beast turned a fierce
gaze upon him, opened
its enormous jaws and
breathed a shower of
flame. Before Gabriel
knew it he was
standing there as a
ghost.

Despite this setback
he would not be denied
the friendship of such
a powerful creature.
Many times he
resurrected and many
times he returned only
to be incinerated once
again.

Then came that
magical moment he
had waited for all of
his life. He
confidently strode up
to the beast and
fearlessly stared him
straight in the eyes.
As he spoke the
words and used the
tricks he knew
Gabriel sensed that
this time something
was different. Instead
of attacking him the
dragon had succumbed
to his skill!
Needless to say he
was overjoyed that he
had finally achieved
his life-long goal:
that of mastering the
dragon.

I still remember the
day that Gabriel
strode into our guild
tower with a gigantic
red dragon in tow!
We were all gasping
in shock and yet
congratulating him on
his skill at the same
time.

Shortly after taming
his first dragon
Gabriel went out and
tamed many others.
He even gave dragons
to the rest of our
guildmates as gifts!
Much to our
amusement we
discovered that the
good old stables of
Britannia had the
facilities to care for
our new dragon
friends.

It was not long after
Gabriel had tamed his
first few dragons
when some mysterious
beings in hooded red
robes materialized
from the ether! These
beings conversed with
Gabriel for some time
asking him where he
tamed his dragons,
how he did it and how
he was using his new
pets.

We thought it
strange that these
mysterious beings in
strange clothing would
appear seemingly out
of nowhere and
inquire about our
newly tamed friends.
We thought nothing
of this encounter and
continued with our
daily routines. Our
newly tamed friends
made defending
ourselves so much
easier. There were

several mining
expeditions that I can
remember catching
careless brigands off
guard when they attacked
me only to discover
previously invisible dragons
coming to my aid!
Although we were the
first to have dragon
friends it was not long
before other tamers in
the realm started taming
dragons as well. After a
few weeks it was not an
uncommon sight to see a
dragon in tow behind the
friends of tamers.

Then one day for some
mysterious reason the
dragons we had tamed
became wild again. Even
the ones we stabled had
mysteriously disappeared
from the Brittanian
stables!

To this day no one really
knows what happened to
make the dragons go wild
again. There are many
theories as to why this
mass exodus of tamed
dragons occurred but I
still suspect it had
something to do with
those mysterious
red-robed beings.

Apparently at some point
in Brittanias history
beyond that day tamers
rediscovered the ability to
once again tame the
might of the dragon.
Gone though are the days
when these creatures
could be befriended to
one unskilled at taming.

To this day I remember
the bravery and
determination of my good
friend Gabriel. Day and
night he worked with
little rest so that he
could walk with the

beasts of Brittania. No
obstacle could stand in
the way of his
determination and
eventually he reached his
goal: to be the first
dragonmaster of Brittania.